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The Macdonald FARM Journal

VOL. 19, NO 1.

JULY-AUGUST, 1958



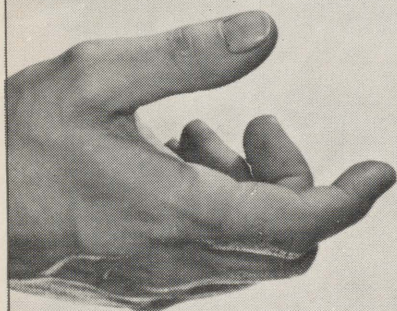
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THE REGISTRAR,
Macdonald College,
Quebec

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Editorial

With the present issue, the *Macdonald Farm Journal* takes an important step forward. Its format and general appearance are improved. It is printed on heavier paper and with a new type. But more important, it strikes out on a course of providing an improved and wider content in articles and news reports for farmers in Quebec and in Eastern Canada.

Over the past 18 years the *Journal* has been a most important contact between the College and the people it serves. In our view there are no more important people than the farmers of Quebec and of other parts of Eastern Canada. We feel a need for their sympathetic support. We also feel that in helping to keep them in contact with professional agricultural workers concerned with their problems, the *Journal* has contributed an understanding of their production problems, their economic problems — in fact, to their understanding of the whole setting of the farm industry.

The College comprises a staff of 40 to 50 specialists in all important areas of agriculture and home economics. It also engages in a large teacher training program. In the past, we have had some difficulty in communicating even a small fraction of the specialized knowledge we have. In this we may suffer from the fact that colleges are inevitably comprised of highly trained specialists — and not of workers who have a broad general knowledge of all branches of agriculture. The staff of a college like Macdonald must be constituted in this way. No agricultural college can exist without a strong research program. We cannot employ a group of broadly trained extension workers. But we have the will to extend ourselves so as to provide farmers with the most significant practical information and guidance. We now want to use our *Journal* to do this job better.

In addition to reporting on work proceeding at the college and the views of Macdonald College workers on subjects on which they are authorities, we have reported on the major agricultural shows and other events in the region. We have kept women readers abreast of what is happening in the Women's Institutes. And we have kept readers in touch with the work of the Quebec Department of Agriculture.

In the present change in the *Journal* it is the intention of the College to provide a more dynamic paper dealing with farm problems. Our emphasis will continue to be that of presenting the results of investigations at Macdonald College and the views of those who do this work. And we shall continue our other features.

With the present issue we welcome a new editor, an agricultural writer of wide experience and reputation, H. Gordon Green, of Ormstown, Quebec. We are confident that this will result in more interesting and timely articles and reports, and that these will be more easily understood. The considered purpose of all these changes is to avoid anything technical, stodgy or dull — to publish a paper which by appearance and content will command immediate attention.

This occasion seems an opportune time to develop for our readers a broader picture of Macdonald College. It is essentially a teaching institution. We recently graduated more than 50 students in the degree course in agriculture. They are taking their places in the large group of scientific workers who through government or industry are serving Canadian agriculture. But among our graduates are some trained in what we call "general agriculture" — students so broadly trained that they could become effective extension workers or proceed to commercial work in the industries serving Canadian

agriculture. This training is also adapted to the needs of students who want to return to the farm, and nothing pleases us more than to have some of our graduates find their place in this most important occupation. We are now attempting to improve our course in "general agriculture" and to add to its prestige. Many of our staff members feel that it should be the most important area of training in the whole College.

Another phase of our work about which we wish our readers to know is our Diploma course. This is a two-year course of about six months each year and is designed exclusively for the needs of those who come from the farm and intend to return to the farm. It is a practical course rather than an academic course. Admission does not require completion of high school. In addition to practical courses covering all aspects of agriculture, Diploma students undertake a very comprehensive farm planning project. In addition to the formal training, we feel that there is the greatest advantage of farm boys having an opportunity to spend two winters on a college campus with its multitude of interesting and constructive activities. It will be of interest to our readers that the College staff over the past year has been giving most serious study to means of improving the Diploma course.

Registration in the Diploma course has been declining in recent years. This is a matter of concern to everybody at the College. Thus, we need the support of our farm readers, of extension workers and of others in building up attendance for the Diploma course. In this connection, we would welcome inquiries about the course.

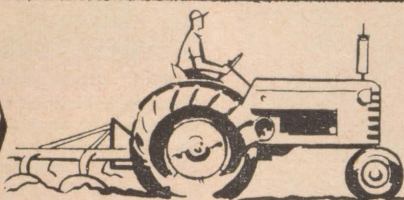
The foregoing statements may seem to have said much about Macdonald College and little about the *Macdonald Farm Journal*. But the two cannot be separated. The *Macdonald Farm Journal* exists for the primary purpose of bringing the College once each month to the farm people of Eastern Canada.

Any article in *this magazine* may be reprinted if the source and the author are credited. The Macdonald Farm Journal is owned and edited by Macdonald College, and all correspondence concerning material appearing in it should be addressed either to the College or to the Editor. Subscription rate: \$1.00 per 3 years.

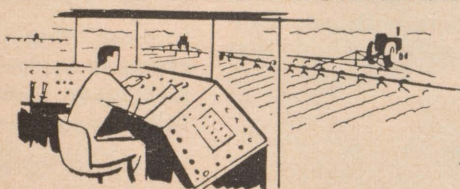
Editor, H. GORDON GREEN, Ormstown, Que.

IN
1916

ONE FARM WORKER FED HIMSELF AND SIX OTHERS

IN
1958

ONE FARM WORKER WILL FEED HIMSELF AND TWENTY-THREE OTHERS

BY
2000

CAN ONE FARM WORKER FEED HIMSELF AND POSSIBLY EIGHTY-FIVE OTHERS?



When Will Farming Pay?

Macdonald's famous agricultural economist gives some thought-provoking answers to a troublesome question.

An interview with Prof. D. L. MacFARLANE

How long, oh Lord? How long?

That has been the anguished prayer of many a Canadian farmer of this generation as he struggles to reconcile his net income with the ever increasing demands of his family and the bill collectors. Surely, he groans, with the population of this country growing by the thousands every week, and with fewer and fewer farmers left to feed them, there must come a day when the surpluses will have disappeared and the demand will have stopped playing hide and seek with the supply.

On that great day, he thinks, the farmer will at long last be paid a fair and just return for his effort and investment. But waiting for that day seems like waiting for the Millennium some of our camp meeting people like to talk about. He has waited a long time already — all of his life — and the end seems no closer now than ever.

So when will that day be?

There are few Canadian economists more qualified to attempt an answer to that question than Macdonald College's Prof. Dave Mac-

Farlane, but upon putting the question to him squarely we discovered that the professor was a little hesitant about being cast into the role of a prophet.

"There are just too many other questions one must answer first," he says. "First of all, one would have to decide just what is meant by the term 'farmer'. There are countless thousands living in farm homes today who are not dependent upon the soil for a livelihood but who live in a farm home for the sake of convenience, or tradition, or simply because it provides cheap housing. But are we to call them farmers?"

Prof. MacFarlane seems to think that when statistics seek to compare the financial returns of farm and non-farm workers, agriculture is apt to show up badly because of the large proportion of people living on farms who are not really producers. He notes too that many other farms are populated by those who remain on the land because they could not succeed in non-agricultural occupations.

"It is true," he says, "that over

the past twenty to thirty years, there has been a migration from agriculture to non-agriculture of from 50,000 to 100,000 workers per year. But the fact remains that the farm industry still represents a haven for those who are incapable of higher paying work, and that fact renders any simple or direct interpretation of statistics scarcely possible."

It also puts agriculture in a bad light, particularly to the naive soul who thinks that figures do not lie.

The significant point, says MacFarlane warming with optimism, is that the top fifth among agricultural workers already are reaping returns which are equal to, or greater than the average for workers in non-farm industries.

And for them, there is little doubt that the future will become increasingly brighter. But sad as it may seem to those who like to think of farming as a way of life and not merely a business, there will probably be still more of our farm folk who will leave for the city before there is any levelling off process. The reason for this is more readily understood when one

WHEN WILL FARMING PAY?

studies the sketch on this page. In America, a farmer fed six others in 1916. Today that same farmer, or his son, feeds 23 others and the end is as dramatically unpredictable as the future of science itself.

For the year 2000, Prof. MacFarlane would like to be a little more conservative than the sketch and thinks that a farmer of that year may feed somewhere in the neighborhood of fifty.

It is the coming of science to agriculture then, which must take the blame (or the credit) for leaving fewer and fewer farmers to feed more and more people.

But of those who have the skill and the will to survive, the professor makes the prediction that an increasingly large percentage of them will make good money.

How great will that percentage be? And when?

"By the year 2000," says the professor cagily, "there quarters of our Canadian farmers will be making big money."

But the year 2000 is too far away for most of us to worry about, and we pressed the good professor to come down a little closer to the here and now.

"All right," he agreed, "let's look at the dairy problem which we have right here in Quebec and right now. Figure as you wish, it is little use for a man to hope for a return comparable to the wage of a skilled worker in the city unless he can take full responsibility for the labor and management of a 30 cow herd. It is also safe to suggest that two men on a dairy farm should be able to handle a 50-60 cow herd, including the production of most of the feed consumed. If you don't have something like that man-cow ratio, you cannot expect to have a standard of living like that of your city cousins... But in the Montreal region, the average milk shipper has but 15-17 cows... How long will it take him to make farming pay for him? The answer is obvious — when he is able to take care of a herd of 30. Perhaps the coming of the bulk tank will hasten the day."

But before he got away from our troublesome questions, Prof. MacFarlane pointed out that with the increasing costs of production

and machinery, today's farm unit needs a capitalization of from \$30,000 to \$40,000 to make it capable of the required efficiency. Where is that money to come from? Will the little man be forced to drop by the wayside even though his only fault is to be poor? For this problem, MacFarlane has one resounding suggestion. "There should be no limitation whatever on the total amount of credit extended to a single individual," he declares. "A good man should be given any amount of credit he has the ability to carry."

When will farming pay then? Each farmer will have to answer that for himself, but it will depend upon how fast you can make your farm produce more with less manpower. And you will have to do that to stay farming.

• • • • •

Canadian Hog Output Up More Than U.S.A.

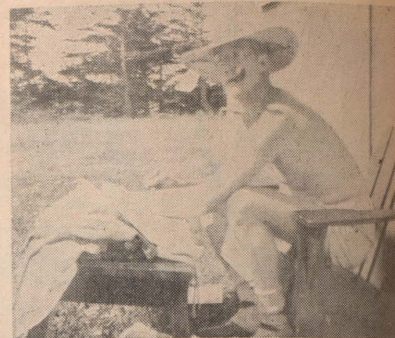
Hog marketings in Canada in the week ending July 19th totalled 105,325, which was 18,000 head or 20% greater than in the same week a year ago. Western Canada showed a gain of 28% and the East 15%. The cumulative increase for the year to date is 10%.

In the same week the U.S. federally inspected hog slaughter was 1,010,000 head or 5% larger than a year ago. For the year to date, U.S. hog slaughterings total 31,499,000 or 4% less than a year ago.

U.S. Livestock and Meat Outlook

The July issue of The Livestock and Meat Situation, published by the U.S.D.A., notes that both hog and cattle production are entering a period of cyclical increase.

In the case of hogs, the 1958 spring pig crop was up 2% and a 13% larger fall pig crop is now



Prof. Dave MacFarlane is one of Canada's best known farm economists. A native of Saskatchewan, he has acted as consultant for many Federal agencies, and is now on the Quebec Marketing Board.

His hobby is oceanography, which excuses the unscholarly pose above.

forecast. Hog prices this fall are expected to decline seasonably but to average about the same as last fall.

Next spring and summer the U.S.D.A. forecast is for hog prices considerably below the same period of 1958.

An increase in U.S. cattle population is expected by January 1, 1959 but larger marketings are not likely to show up as soon as in the case of hogs. During the balance of this year, lighter cattle slaughtering than last are anticipated, although fed cattle output may be heavier.

While admitting the possibility of some further easing of fed cattle prices this summer, with some effect on feeder prices, U.S. forecasters look for a considerably stronger feeder cattle market this fall than last. Lamb prices this summer and fall are expected to hold up well.

Marriage is an institution held together by two books: checkbook and cookbook.

TREND OF PRICES

	July 1957	June 1958	July 1958
Steers, good per cwt.	\$20.35	\$24.60	\$22.75
Cows, good, " "	14.25	19.25	17.50
Lambs, good, " "	24.00	30.00	22.00
Hogs, Grade A, per cwt.	37.75	35.00	33.00
Butter per lb.	.58	.63½	.63½
Eggs, grade A Large, doz.	.54	.41	.48
Chickens, live 5 lb. plus per lb.	.28	.28	.27
Potatoes, Quebec No. 1 per 75 lb. bag. (new)	1.75	1.50	1.75

Safety on the Farm

THINK ABOUT IT WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!

By Arthur Hill

This season of mellow fruitfulness, when mowers and binders are again climbing the slopes behind the barn, is also a season which will bring stark tragedy to many a Canadian home. For this is the time of year when the children are out of school and free to help with the work, and it is also the time when city-bred cousins and visitors flock to the country by the thousands.

Not all of those children will be back in school when September opens the door to the teacher again. And not all of the visitors who came whooping out from the city for a farm holiday, will go back to the city at the summer's end.

It is not commonly admitted, but the farm is one of the most hazardous places one can find in this country to work or to play. And each year takes a frightening toll of crippling accidents and deaths.

It seems to be rather common



Horse power is safer when it belongs to the horses, but place the toddlers so there is no chance of falling in front of the vehicle.

these days to see a youngster on a tractor. Some of the leading advertisers of farm equipment have even been bringing out calendars depicting this charming pose of a ten or twelve year old farm boy in the seat of a gleaming new machine. And even in some of the best of farms, it is a rather accepted procedure to break the boy in at a tender age to handle the power machinery which has revolutionized Canadian farming.

What no one seems to realize is that the horses of a quarter century ago, with all their unpredictable faults, were actually less dangerous than today's tractors can be in unskilled and unsuspecting hands. So great has the accident toll been in this regard that the Manitoba Department of Agriculture is going all out to warn people of the potential dangers. In that province alone, one year's death toll included two infants, four teenager boys, and nine adults. Eight were crushed beneath overturned tractors, six were run over, and one young teen-ager who got his clothes caught in the power take-off was strangled.

With this record as an urgent warning against carelessness of all kinds, officials of the Manitoba Department of Agriculture issue the

following suggestions about tractor safety in general.

Keep on the level where at all possible. Remember that a tractor overturns most easily when turning or when on an incline.

When driving into a depression, take it head on, with both front wheels hitting the rise at the same time, or as near as possible.

Keep your tractor in gear when down hill, particularly when you have a heavy load behind you.

Don't drive when you cannot see. Keep to moderate speeds, and regulate speed to operating conditions the same as you would a car.

High hitches are chief causes of toppling over backwards. Hitch to the draw-bar only.

Keep all young children away from the tractor. The tractor is always an interesting toy, but it is never a safe one. Take no riders.

Be sure that all is clear before moving.

Stop power take-off before dismounting. Don't service tractor while engine is running or hot.

Don't adjust a belt on a moving pulley. Never remove a cap from a boiling radiator.

BRITAIN MAKES IT A LAW

But over in Britain the attention focuses mainly on children. There



Another few seconds and this youngster might have been crippled forever.

the alarm has increased so sharply over the number of minors injured in farm accidents that this month marks the inception of a new and highly unusual piece of legislation. Now, for the first time, British law sets down how old a child may be before you can put him on the seat of a tractor. The law, briefly, is as follows:

(Avoidance of Accidents to Children) Regulation, 1958.

Tractors, Vehicles and Machines and implements: A child under 13 must not drive or ride on a tractor or self-propelled machine nor drive a self-propelled or motor vehicle (including for example, jeeps and land rovers), while they are being used in agriculture or horticulture or are going to or from the site of work. This applies even if the tractor has been fitted with a special seat. Nor may a child under 13 ride on a machine or on an implement mounted on or moved by a tractor or vehicle.

Binders, Mowers and Rollers: A child under 13 must not ride on a binder, mower or roller whether it is drawn by a tractor, vehicle or horse.

Trailers: A child under 13 may not ride the load of a mechanically drawn trailer unless the trailer has four sides all higher than the

load. He must not ride in any trailer with built-in conveyor mechanism. The Regulations do not prohibit a child from riding in a horse-drawn vehicle, e.g. a cart or wagon.

Drawbars: A child under 13 is prohibited from riding on a drawbar, towbar or coupling.

These prohibitions apply to any child under 13 years of age. It will be no answer to say that the parents gave permission or that you decide what your child can safely do. The law now decides this for you and if you "cause or permit" a child to do any of these things you will be liable to a fine of up to \$50. The fact that a Britisher has broken the law will, incidentally, make it far easier for a child's parents or guardians to succeed against him in a civil claim for damages if the child is injured while on the forbidden tractor or machine. And these damages can be extremely heavy.

While Britain is justly alarmed by the increasing number of farm children involved in accidents, it should be remembered that the accident rate to their parents is much too high as well. And in this regard one of our insurance companies has pointed out that accidents are more likely to occur when the tractor is being put to use on

a job to which it is unaccustomed. There is a much higher percentage of casualties in doing odd jobs about the barnyard than there is in some steady task such as plowing or seeding. Someone wants to pull over an old dead tree, or give a balky car a push, or lug the cider press out of the drive shed and the result is that the driver is not always prepared for what might happen. Furthermore, there are too often a lot of young spectators too close to the scene of excitement.

Tractors on ice or in soft mud are also provocative of accidents sometimes, simply because their driver becomes so infuriated with the difficulties of the treacherous footing that he fails to pay proper attention to his driving.

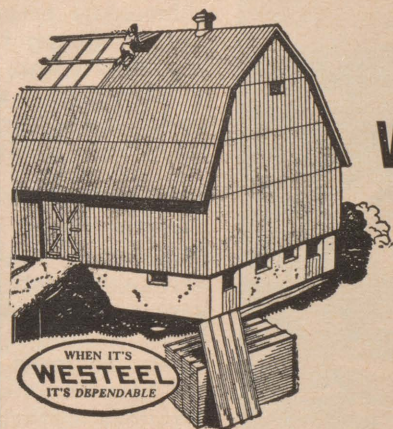
Granted that it may seem a bit old fashioned to some, the steady, plodding old draft horse is still the best bet for young hands in many of the odd jobs which crop up from time to time on any farm. The hauling of manure, in the winter, for instance, is one job where the horse is still likely to give safer and more satisfactory service than most tractors.

And old Dobbin still knows the meaning of a frightened "Whoa" when tragedy threatens. Most times he doesn't even need that. He can often scent danger as soon as his master can.

THE TIMES DICTATE THE FASHION

"What women wear is decided by the whole mental climate of the time. We find in periods of social stability, expanding economy, 'good money', and male domination that women wear elaborate hampering clothes with rich materials and much decoration. Crinolines are the natural expression of expanding trade and increasing population. On the other hand, in 'post-crisis' periods of social change, 'bad money'—that is, inflation—and female emancipation, women wear flimsy and skimpy garments, very straight in line and pale in colour. They cut off their hair and wear their waists in the wrong place."

James Laver speaking about the sociological importance of fashion trends in London, England.



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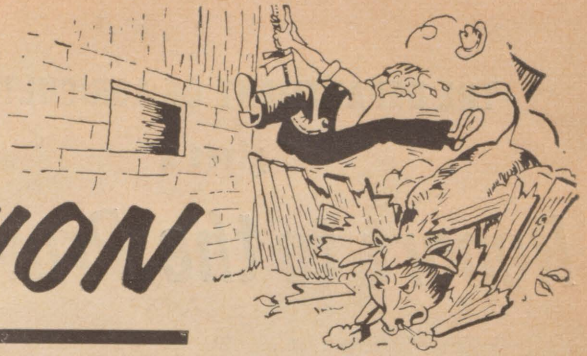
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Letters for our BEEF SECTION



DOESN'T LIKE SPRAY

Dear Gordon:

When you get to editing this new Macdonald Magazine, I hope you give a good sound blast to all of the professors and chemical geniuses who go around telling our farmers to spray death on all of the fence rows. Surely with all the over production which is afflicting this country today, we can manage to leave a little blossom and a little brush cover along the fences for the birds which alone will provide the only natural answer to insect enemies.

This matter of chemical spraying is a really serious one. You will know of Kenneth Wells, who with his wife bought up a lovely little bit of land near Orillia and then proceeded to make a colorful living selling their own honey and writing books. (The Owl Pen, and others) Well, Ken has now given up with the bees, having shipped them all up into northern Ontario. The poison sprays were too much for them.

Maybe you'd get a professor who is not subsidized by some chemical company to speak his mind on this matter.

W. A. Deacon, Toronto

MY KINGDOM FOR A HAM!

Dear Editor:

Glad to know that you are taking over the Macdonald College Magazine. Maybe as an editor and a pig man to boot, you can tell me why so many of our hams don't taste right. I was down in the States last month and had some Virginia ham. Now there's an item that really tastes like ham! Most hams have a bland tastelessness only vaguely reminiscent of the wonderful hams Mother used to bake. This is a hard, cold, ugly truth that hurts all of us in the hog business.

How does it happen that the Virginia packers can afford to process hams like that and other packers cannot? Has the breed anything to do with it?

Lathrop B. Nelson

NO LOVE FOR GOVERNMENT VETS

Yesterday haying was in full sweat on my farm and we had all the wagons and all the help we could muster busy in the fields. This is the worst haying summer I've ever seen in all my days in Quebec so you'll appreciate how vital it was for us to make the greatest possible use of a bit of fair weather.

We didn't get everything in that we wanted to but figured that another day would see the finish of the field if the weather held out. Imagine my mood when I came into the house for a late supper that night and was told by my wife that the federal veterinarians had been there that day and that we were ordered to have our herd in readiness at 7.00 A.M. the following morning for blood testing.

With some difficulty and a lot of swearing, I finally located one of the team of veterinarians who were then making the rounds of our community and asked him what the nonsense was all about this time.

"This is going to be a Brucellosis free county," the man told me, "and we're blood testing every herd."

I explained that mine had just been tested by another Federal vet last winter.

"Don't matter," came the reply. "If your herd hasn't been done within the last three months you've got to have it done over again. That's the law."

"That's a stupid law," I said.

"Why is it stupid? It's for your own benefit."

"Is it for my benefit to miss a whole day of the only good hay weather God's allowed Quebec this year? And hay worth \$20 a ton right in the field?"

"Our men are pretty fast at this thing. Won't take but a little while. And we'll do most of the work. You just have them ready,

that's all."

I told him that just having them ready meant nothing less than a Calgary Stampede because we ran about 60 head of beef that lived like buffalo until brought into the barn in the fall.

"In that case you'd better get some men lined up right away to help round them up because we're scheduled here at seven and we can't wait."

"Why can't you wait till fall when these cattle are already in where a man can get a rope on them?" I wanted to know. "Why do you have to come right at haying time and on half a day's notice? That's pure stupid!"

I guess I must have offended the vet then because he seemed to think that it was me that was stupid and I seemed to be unable to control my language like a good man should.

But I'm still swearing about it and I want to know the right answers to the same questions I asked the Federal vet. Why can't these cattle be tested at a time more suitable to both the cattle and the farmer? And at any event, why couldn't a man be approached at some time other than at haying time and with so short a notice?

Of course now that we've got a Civil Servants' Union, maybe a poor taxpaying individual hasn't the right to ask!

John MacPherson

Quebec.



EPITAPH FOR A STUDENT

Here lies a Student, only a learner,
Blew himself up with a Bunsen
burner,

Who might with a little more
Ambition

Have blown himself up with Nu-
clear Fission.

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

gives a

Report to the Province



Are We Being Fair To Our Fairs

Should our judging rings insist upon the mysterious dignity of a Masonic funeral? Or have they a right to be jolly?

BY ROGER LABERGE

The future of the agricultural fair in Canada seems at times to be precarious. While most of our super fairs gain prestige and following with each passing year, the little fair like the little farmer, is apt to find the going increasingly hard. Indeed many a little one day fair has folded its tents like the Arabs and quietly faded away.

Should we regret this trend? Can we do anything about it?

Most of our agricultural authorities think that we should regret it and that something should be done. And some of them are now pretty positive about what should be done.

"The fact that the big city fair continues to grow," said a prominent fair official in Toronto last month, "should indicate pretty clearly that it must be the city people who are buying the tickets. And that in turn should be a pretty broad hint that it is the entertainment value of a fair which really allows it to continue as a paying business. Perhaps if our smaller fairs would keep that in mind, their books would not look so discouraged when it comes time for the directors meeting."

Now that idea will not be relished by many an old stalwart who has long believed that the only reason for him to pay his family's way into his favorite show was for the education his children would absorb when exposed to the presence of fine livestock. Indeed there have been countless arguments about the worth of the Midway at a fair, and many still protest vehemently that this form of entertainment should have no place whatsoever in an agricultural show.

Others will tell you with equal conviction that the horse show with its redcoats and hobby riders



A fine class of Ayrshires and, as Canadian fairs go, a fine crowd. But will the judge enlighten them?

is in the same category.

But the fact still remains that in the more practical divisions of a fair curriculum, there is a surprisingly disappointing interest. Go to the judging of a class in dairy cattle in a fair like Lachute or Ormstown, for instance, and you will find less than a hundred spectators scattered in the arena. And this in the heart of Quebec's dairy industry. Watch the judging of the swine and you will find perhaps a dozen beside those who happen to own the pigs entered.

Fairs in the U.S. have been wrestling with the same problem, and while the American fair is apt to have even more stomach jiggling rides and hootchy-kootchy girls than we do in Canada, many of

them have made a rather remarkable success of adding interest and entertainment to the judging ring as well.

Last year we happened to be present at the four day county fair held annually in Mt. Gilead, Ohio and were amazed to find that even in the morning judging classes for swine, the pavilion was packed to the top rows. That pavilion, we should judge, would hold at least 300, and of that 300 we would estimate that almost half were too young to vote.

What was the reason? Well, it seemed to be nothing expensive. One of the local men with a reputation for wit and with a knowledge of livestock as well, was at the microphone. And at every opportu-

nity he got others to the microphone. When each class of swine was paraded into the ring, he had some little joke or story to tell about at least one of the exhibitors. When a father showed against his son in one of the classes, the man at the mike promptly bet on the winner. And when his choice did not prove to be that of the judge, he called the judge over to the mike to explain. In fact for each class the judge was given the microphone to justify his placings.

Next came an invitation to the breeder who had won the class and with the genial M. C. prodding him neatly, he was led to explain such things as how many had been in the litter, whether he fed wet or dry, how he liked the breed, where he had got his start etc.

When the ring was thrown open for the exhibition of a breed which was entirely new to the fair, the breed secretary was called up and was literally deluged with questions. And we might add, when the word finally got round to the M. C. that some visitors had just blown in from Canada, we were all asked to stand up and be introduced. When a Canadian bred boar was declared Grand Champion, the mike was turned over to those of the Canadians who had sufficient nerve and we were freely exposed to the questions of the crowd.

It was one of the friendliest mornings we had spent in a long



For exhibitors as well as the farm folk who merely come to see, a fair should be the finest family holiday between Christmases.

time. Everyone was in high good humor, there was at least one quip for every pig and for every breeder. But along with the entertainment we were of the opinion that there was infinitely more education about the subject of pigology than we generally have at a similar class here in Canada where the judge, competent as he generally is, is apt to be as sober and solemn

as a minister and the congregation seems to think it a lack of proper dignity to break the silence.

Couldn't we have just a little more fun around our judging rings? And a little more enlightenment? If we did, we might have more of our young folk as spectators. And they might even learn something.

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How To Begin With Bees

Almost every year, around this time, if you live in the country you hear word passed that a swarm of bees is in Mr. Jones' apple tree or on the light pole in front of the post office. Sometimes a swarm will land on a traffic light or even the tail fin of a car. The whole community goes into an uproar while policemen scramble to find somebody with nerve enough to hive the bees. A beekeeper is soon found, and he puts on quite a show. Generally he gets a lot of bad advice, some to the effect that Grandpa did it differently and in less time. But his courage while handling the millions of flying thunderbolts becomes the talk of the town for weeks.

Many a successful beekeeper actually got his start with a runaway swarm. Back in 1865. A. I. Root was at work when a swarm passed overhead. Never dreaming that he was making a momentous decision, he offered a fellow workman a dollar if he would bring the bees down and hive them. To his astonishment, his friend did just that, and the act started a business that grew and grew and is still growing.

Building with Bees

Beekeeping is a hobby or a business that can be started with nothing and built up as far as one wants to build. Bees are not particular about where they are located nor about what they live in. All they ask is protection from the weather and a supply of their natural food, the sugar-bearing nectars of flowers. All one needs



Picture of a man at peace with the world. He has to cope with the busy seasons the same as any other farmer, but there is always time left over to sit and ponder.

is a swarm, a weather-tight box, and flowers for the bees.

Once one makes this start, what he spends and what he gets depends entirely upon the way that he handles the bees. A swarm in a box is not going to put up much honey, nor is a man going to be able to manage the colony to get the most out of it. The only way to get the little honey that the bees produce is to kill them off; and then one will be out of the bee business as quickly as he was in. If a person wants to get pleasure and profit out of a colony of bees, he needs equipment that lets him keep tab on them and he must give them what they need to put up honey.

While it is true that you can get into bees without spending a thing, proper equipment is far more profitable. If a man is handy with tools, he can make the hive bodies and frames. Bees seem not to care much about the size or shape of their home, so long as it is big enough; they seem not to care about dimensions. The size of hive parts is largely determined

upon the convenience of the beekeeper and what he calls bee space. Roughly a quarter of an inch, is the distance that parts must be kept from each other. Anything less than that the bees will fill with propolis. Propolis is the gum that bees gather from trees or shrubs and use to fill cracks and open spaces they cannot pass through. Anything larger than a bee space is likely to be filled with comb.

Manufactured equipment is made on standard machines to standard dimensions. It is generally sold in parts that fit together exactly. While it runs into quite a bit of money to set up a big establishment, it does not cost a lot if you are going to run only one or two colonies.

Better to Buy Good Hives

But suppose you cannot find a wild swarm; How can you get started? There are people who make a business of breeding bees. There are different kinds of bees, just as there are different kinds of chickens and cattle. The most

widely used breed in this country is the Italian with the Caucasian running second. Recently, there has been quite a bit of crossbreeding between these two races; the resulting hybrid generally has been a better all-round bee. But you cannot breed from these controlled hybrids. You will get a mongrel that produces little and stings much. If you cannot find a swarm, buy one from a breeder. Most of the latter are located in the South where they can start to build up in late Winter in time to ship to northern apiaries in Spring. A good swarm, say three pounds of bees and a good queen, should cost about \$7.00 delivered.

The Housing Costs

A standard 10-frame hive costs about \$11. There is a slight omission in that quotation, however; if you want a good colony that will build up fast, live over Winter and bring in a good crop of honey next year, you will need a second story. Another hive about five weeks after you install the swarm will cost \$3.50 or so. In addition you need what is called comb foundation, a sheet of pure beeswax with the impression of the base of a honey comb cell embossed into it. The purpose of this is to guide the bees when they build their combs so that they put them in the frames where you want them. If you do not use it,



Whether you bring your own bees through the winter or restock with package bees each spring, it costs surprisingly little to fill your hives with industry.

the bees will build their combs every which way. The hive will be a solid mass that cannot be opened for examination. Comb foundations vary in price according to type; good ones run about 25 cents a sheet. For a two-story colony with 20 frames, the comb foundation will come to about \$5.00.

Now you are in business as a bee-keeper. What you spend from

here on is entirely up to you. Tools and accessories are available to make things easier. Some can be improvised and some can be bought; all can be bought. You will probably want gloves to protect your face, and a smoker to quiet the bees when you open the hive. What might be called necessities for a beginner may come to another \$10. So if you have about \$37.00 to invest, you can be in bees.

QUEBEC BEE MAN TELLS HOW TO PREVENT SWARMING

The big honey making season ordinarily begins around the end of June, and unfortunately that is also the time when swarming is apt to occur. Swarming is the natural way for the bee to propagate the race and occurs when there is too much crowding in the brood box and too little comb space for the combined requirements of new brood and of honey storage.

There are several methods of controlling swarming, and according to M. Rene Brasseur, of the Quebec Division of Apiculture, the two easiest methods of prevention are these:

1. Destroy the old queen and introduce a young and fertile queen at the beginning of the honey

season before the colony has made any plans for swarming.

2. Put the queen with the larger part of the old brood, allow a little light to enter the chamber, place a queen excluder over the brood box, put a second brood box over it and refill this with a young brood. Taking care to move this box forward a little to leave an opening at the back to let any young queen escape in case you have missed destroying queen cells in the box below.

The Quebec Department of Agriculture is anxious to see more bees hived in the province and maintains an excellent Apiculture Division at 306 Craig St. E., Montreal.

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STILBESTROL BOOSTS PASTURE GAINS

IT is rather generally known now that addition of a hormone stimulant, called diethyl stilbestrol, to feed of steers will increase rate of gain. Recently, we have been getting reports of boosted gains from pellets of this product implanted under the skin of animals getting grazing only.

One of the first institutions to report stilbestrol tests on pasture was the University of Georgia. A. E. Cullison, head of their animal husbandry department, says they have gotten from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ pound increase per day in steer gains from 24 mg. implants over periods of as long as 100 days. Implants are most effective where grazing is plentiful, he says.

Some steers have been noticed to act in peculiar ways after having been implanted. Among the symptoms are nervous pawing of the ground, lowered loins, raised tailheads, and abnormal teat development. It is felt, though, that increased gain more than offsets undesirable effects. No difference in shrink, live grade, or selling price was noted between treated steers and controls, in the Georgia tests.

Steers getting 10 mg. per day of stilbestrol, while being fed on pasture, outgained controls by about 10 per cent in one test at the Range Cattle Experiment Station, Ona, Fla. Steers were grazing Common and Argentina Bahia. Steers were on a light feed of 1 pound citrus pulp and 1 pound cottonseed meal daily for 149 days. After that, they were full-fed these concentrates for 104 days. For the entire feeding period May 9, 1956, to Jan. 1, 1957, steers getting stilbestrol averaged gaining 1.86 pounds a day; controls, 1.65. On full-feed, steers getting stilbestrol gained 2.20 pounds a day, controls gained only 1.62.

Dr. W. C. Sherman of Charles Pfizer and Co. reported at the last Southern Agricultural Workers meeting on 14 pasture trials with stilbestrol implants. He said average gain figures showed about 15 per cent increase in favor of stilbestrol. The 36mg. implant seemed to be the most favorable rate for them.

At the Kentucky Experiment Station, steers getting one or two implants outgained other test steers getting no implants.

LANDRACE SALE AT BROME FAIR

Quebec province's first auction sale of Landrace swine will be held at Brome Fair September 2, starting 1:00 p.m. This was announced by Leslie Gordon, vice president of the Quebec Landrace Association and manager of the sale.

Quebec Landrace breeders are invited to offer as many swine as they wish for sale, but all will be previously examined for type, health and quality.

Subject to these standards, the sale will include bred gilts, open gilts and service age boars representing the province's leading Landrace herds. All swine catalogued for sale are registered and guaranteed for reproduction.

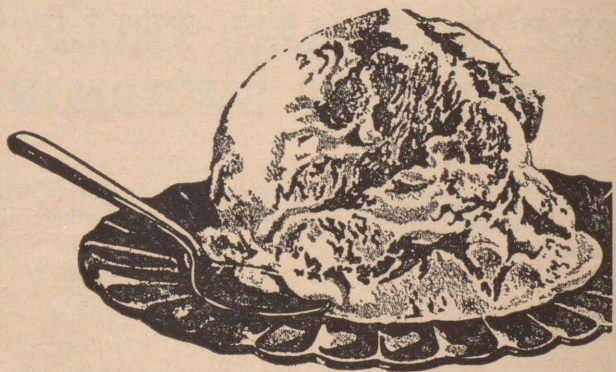
The sale, organized by the Landrace Association, is aimed at giving Landrace breeders, as well as those raising other swine breeds, the opportunity to acquire reputable stock to improve their herds.

Landrace swine, of Danish origin and comparatively new in Canada, are recognized for their bacon quality, quick growth, excellent food conversion. Nursing sows give abundant milk. Many Landrace qualities persist in crossbreeding.

CALLING ALL SHEPHERDS

The Agricultural Secretary of the Exposition Provinciale (Quebec City) has a special word this year for sheep breeders of the province. The exhibition has made several important improvements in the sheep show: each breed will now be judged in the arena of the Palais d'Agriculture which has been equipped with special collapsible stalls at each end as well as an alleyway for the convenience of the sheep men. The sheep stalls have been modified so that they can be made either single or double at will. The prizes have been increased 44% and a minimum prize of \$8.00 per head is virtually assured. The sheep will have their own catalogue and their own flock signs. The magazine L'Eleveur will publish the result of the competition. Breeders must remember that if they wish to emerge from the present doldrums of the industry, they will have to advertise their sheep and sheep products because nothing succeeds today without advertisement. So turn out to the exhibition and make a good show of your flock.

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What Irrigation will do for You

Yields of all vegetables can be increased through irrigation but is it economical?

LIFE is believed to have had its origins in the sea. That is, remote ancestors of to-day's animals and plants lived surrounded by water, just as water-lilies and fish do now. Lack of water was never a problem. But this is not so today. Since life has come to dry land and so become exposed to the fierce dessication of scorching sun and parching winds lack of water has been a major problem. Both plants and animals need a constant source of water to live. Animals are usually in a position to seek shade and moisture, but plants must cope with the surroundings in which they find themselves, or die.

A steady source of water has become of utmost importance to all green-leafed plants. Water is needed for:

- * growth.
- * to hold the plant rigid and erect, so as to let the sun and air get at the green tissues.
- * to transport solid substances made in the leaves to other parts of the plant.

For these reasons irrigation has come to play an important and ever-increasing role in farming. On a large scale it involves the use of dams and reservoirs, aqueducts and canals, powerful pumps, pipelines and irrigation ditches. Through ir-

rigation the desert can be made to blossom, but the main use of irrigation is in making two blades grow where one grew before. Irrigation is being mainly used to get even better yields in areas where rainfall is actually considered sufficient for economical crop production.

Can yields of vegetables be profitably increased in the Montreal district by means of irrigation? To find out, a series of experiments were begun in 1956 by the Department of Horticulture of Macdonald College. Three gardens, each containing the same number of cabbages, beans, and tomato plants, were planted. By means of a portable, aluminium pipe, sprinkler system, one garden was given one inch of irrigation water whenever it was considered necessary (that is, whenever the amount of water in the soil fell below one half of the field capacity); a second garden was given one inch of water every week, and the third garden received nothing more than the normal rainfall.

The results showed that:

- too much water may be as harmful as too little;
- the yields of beans and cabbage (but not of tomatoes) were increased significantly by irrigation. (Whether the increase was sufficient to pay for the extra labour and equipment and to

give a profit, it is too early to say.)

In the case of the cabbage, moderate irrigation increased the yield by 40 per cent, while weekly irrigation increased it by only 25 per cent. In the case of snap beans, moderate irrigation increased the crop by 35 per cent and weekly irrigation increased it by 43 per cent. In the case of tomatoes moderate irrigation increased the crop by 33 per cent and weekly irrigation decreased it by 43 per cent.

These increases in production were recorded in a year that was comparatively cool and damp; in a dry, hot season somewhat better results might generally be expected from irrigation. It is interesting to note that two not uncommon effects of irrigation were shown, namely that the shallower-rooted crops like beans are likely to need more frequent irrigation than deeper-rooted ones like tomatoes, and secondly that irrigation may, by promoting the growth of foliage, delay the production of fruits such as tomatoes.

The experiment has so far shown that it is possible to considerably increase the yield of some vegetables in the Montreal district by means of irrigation. Whether it is profitable to do so, it will be the object of further work to discover.

CANADA PACKERS INTRODUCES PAINLESS HOG SLAUGHTER METHOD

Installation of carbon dioxide equipment to render hogs unconscious prior to slaughter has been completed in the Toronto plant of Canada Packers Ltd.

Known as the hog immobilizer, this is the first installation of carbon dioxide equipment for animal slaughter in Canada and one of the very few installed to date in North America.

W. F. McLean, president of Canada Packers, said that it was the

company's intention to install similar equipment in all of the company's plants across Canada just as soon as management was satisfied that the Toronto installation was completely workable.

The hog immobilizer, which can operate at a capacity of 400 hogs an hour, or close to seven a minute, was purchased in Denmark.

Hogs enter the immobilizer's travelling conveyor one at a time from a narrow runway, are carried down into a carbon dioxide chamber and return to the exit side unconscious. From here they proceed for further processing.

NO PLACE LIKE LOCH LOMOND

"I've sailed across the Bay of Naples to the Isle of Capri, with its brilliant flowers and its sea too blue to believe. But it hasn't got the fragrance of Loch Lomond in the spring, when the wild hyacinths are like a soft mist, and the primroses are out, and the bog myrtle: and the haunting fragrance of the tiny birch leaves with which Highland girls once perfumed their hair."

Elizabeth Whitley noted British writer in a BBC broadcast.

ONE LIVED — ONE DIED**By Vernon E. Miller**

SOAKING my trousers and jacket in several changes of water for a few days got rid of the blood. But 15 years hasn't washed away the blood-stained memories which I got that night.

I came on the wreck a couple of minutes after it happened. I pulled my car off the road and ran over to the wrecked truck. The steering wheel was jammed against the driver's chest. He had no pulse.

I scrambled over the truck. The fellow sitting there had his head at a grotesque angle. It was held

there by an oxygen tank rammed against the back of his head.

Another car drove up. It seemed forever before we got the live one out and on his way to the hospital. There was no rush for the truck driver. He was dead.

The names of the two young men don't mean anything to you or me. I had to read the newspaper to find out who they were.

So why do I tell you this? Because I hope you will use reflective tape and proper warning lights on your farm equipment.

This was a nighttime accident. Two young fellows were driving their truck back to the shop after

doing field repairs. They rammed into the rear of a hay baler being pulled in from the field, bounced off of it, and plowed into the ditch. One lived, but he was badly injured. One died.

In accidents like this, it is usually the tractor driver who is killed or seriously injured.

If the fellow who caused the accident had taken a few minutes and a few dollars to put reflective tape and warning lights on baler and tractor, the accident likely would not have happened.

What still scares me is this:

That could have been me bouncing off that hay baler!

COSTLY BET

"Bet you wouldn't marry me,"
He said, and sakes alive!
The little lady called his bet
And then she raised him five!

• • •

You can be an old maid and look
for a husband every day or marry

and look for him every night.

• • •

Said a Quaker spinster who was
asked why she had never married:
"It takes a mighty good husband
to be better than none."

• • •

Customer: One mouse trap
please! Hurry, I want to catch a
bus!

Clerk: Sorry, our traps don't
come that big.

• • •

Modern girls are putting up
such a false front that a man
never knows what he is up
against.

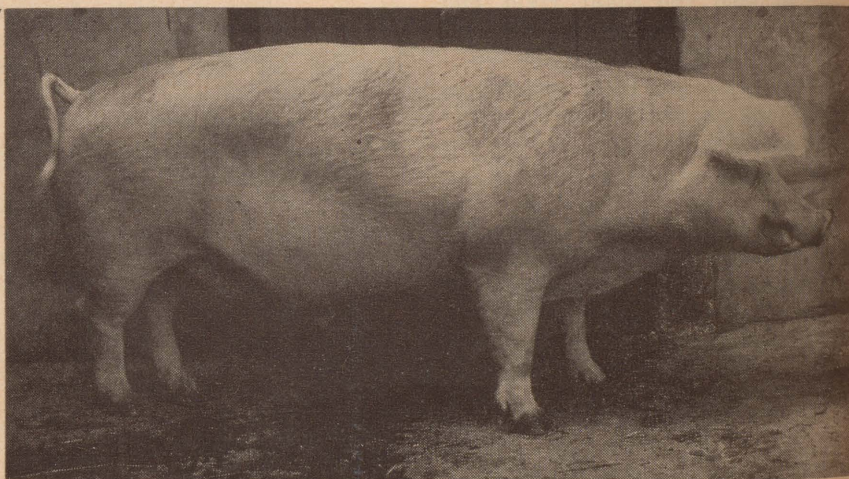
• • •

The modern girl is one who dresses
to kill and cooks the same way.



THE QUEBEC LANDRACE SWINE ASSOCIATION

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FIRST LANDRACE SALE

to be held at Brome Fair, Brome, Que. — September 2nd, at 1:00 p.m.



All entries will be inspected for type, excellence and health.
Sale will include bred gilts, open gilts and service age boars.



Catalogue and particulars from

Leslie Gordon, Adamsville, Que.

Sale Manager.

The Country Lane

SEEDING TIME AT McCARTHY'S

McCarthy, with the blue sky
curving over his shoulder
steers his caterpillar
across an ocean of brown earth.
Behind him, arms of steel
and fingers of iron
do the work of a small army of men.
Gone is the man with the hoe.
Gone is the sower of Millet.
This is the age of machinery.
This is progress.
Seated on a tractor,
man has time to think.
Listen to the profound thoughts
of McCarthy:
"There's a knock in that engine, me boy."
"It's a long ways to lunch-time
and the pie that Molly made."

by A. M. Stephen, 1930.

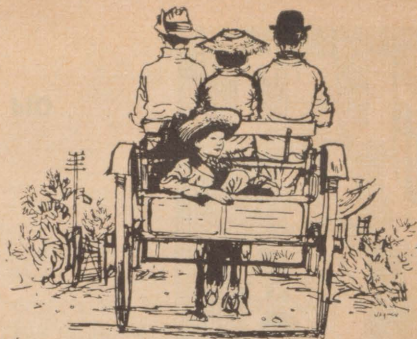
CLAY

Around old farmsteads there's a smell of mold,
And in the cellars it is always musty
(From vinegar and apples, I've been told);
The beams are cobwebbed, and the rafters dusty.
Often the flags are slippery to the foot
When one goes to the milkhouse through the grapes;
The litter in the lofts is flecked with soot —
Old bottles, screens, and kettles, awkward shapes
Of stoneware jugs, gone fieldward to the haying
One time too often for the strength of clay;
There's hardly anything that's not decaying.
But that's quite fitting, for gold heads go gray,
Strong hands get horny, muscles grow rheumatic,
And men as well as things go to the attic.

by George F. Dell

MENDING WALL

Something there is that doesn't love a wall,
That sends the frozen-ground-swell under it,
And spills the upper boulders in the sun;
And makes gaps even two can pass abreast.
The work of hunters is another thing:
I have come after them and made repair
Where they have left not one stone on a stone,
But they would have the rabbit out of hiding,
To please the yelping dogs. The gaps, I mean,
No one has seen them made or heard them made,
But at spring mending-time we find them there.
I let my neighbour know beyond the hill;
And on a day we meet to walk the line
And set the wall between us once again.
We keep the wall between us as we go.
To each the boulders that have fallen to each.
And some are loaves and some so nearly balls
We have to use a spell to make them balance:



"Stay where you are until our backs are turned!"
We wear our fingers rough with handling them.
Oh, just another kind of out-door game,
One on a side. It comes to little more:
There where it is we do not need the wall:
He is all pine and I am apple orchard.
My apple trees will never get across
And eat the cones under his pines, I tell him.
He only says, "Good fences make good neighbours."
Spring is the mischief in me, and I wonder
If I could put a notion in his head:
"Why do they made good neighbours? Isn't it
Where there are cows? But here there are no cows.
Before I built a wall I'd ask to know
What I was walling in or walling out,
And to whom I was like to give offence.
Something there is that doesn't love a wall,
That wants it down." I could say "Elves" to him,
But it's not elves exactly, and I'd rather
He said it for himself. I see him there
Bringing a stone grasped firmly by the top
In each hand, like an old-stone savage armed.
He moves in darkness as it seems to me,
No of woods only and the shade of trees,
He will not go behind his father's saying,
And he likes having thought of it so well
He says again, "Good fences make good neighbours."

Robert Frost

STOPPING BY WOODS ON A SNOWY EVENING

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep.
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

Robert Frost

The Old-Time

Old Joe McNab wished Maggie wouldn't be so concerned about him.

By
Kavanaugh
MacDonald



"It was good for Paul and Silas!" the preacher shouted and the choir began another verse.

Old Joe McNab had thought that his soul was sufficiently winterized to withstand any hell-fire preacher. He had been weathering these revivals that Maggie dragged him to for a long time now. And here he was again. But this time the gnawing at his inwards was more persistently unpleasant than that of other years.

Maybe it was because he felt the burden of his years weighing more heavily on his shoulders than ever before. Got sort of quaky some times now when he got up too sudden in the mornings. Got out of wind pretty easy doing the chores. And when he started cutting wood back in the bush he noticed the rheumatiz had rusted his joints pretty bad.

Up on the platform the choir was singing an invitation hymn, and the glory was just a shining out of their faces.

"It's the old time religion!" the preacher shouted clapping his hands. The choir took up the chorus, and sang it over and over like a chant, picking up volume as they went along.

Old Joe looked at Maggie beside him. Her eyes were a little red. He wished Maggie wouldn't be so concerned over him. He'd take his

chances. He'd be all right. He'd never done anything bad. Not very bad, anyhow. But he knew Maggie loved him so much she just couldn't stand the thought of him going one way and Maggie the other when they turned in their checks. They'd been together too long. Maggie was a good wife. He hated to hurt her. Still, that kind of religion just wasn't any good for him.

"It was good for Paul and Silas!" the preacher shouted and the choir started rolling out another verse of the glory music.

Old Joe looked at Maggie sitting there squeezing out a tear every time she closed her eyes to pray. He wished she'd light into him and give him a scolding instead. He could stand anything but Maggie crying over him. He dropped his hymn book.

The sinners were already hitting the sawdust trail to the front. Some of them went every year. Some of them were like Maggie. One application chased the Devil out of them for good and all. If he was going to go he'd better do it now. Wouldn't be so hard to kind of slide in with the crowd. Wouldn't notice you so much. Get it over quick and quiet-like. Maggie was looking at him like she'd

never loved him so much in her life.

He got up and made a move toward the aisle. Then his face changed hard all of a sudden, and he sat down. He hadn't seen that little Tim Dooley was there before. Tim's farm was next his own and all his life he'd hated him. They fought about the line fence, about the sheep getting mixed up, about what school teacher to hire — well, about everything. And last week Joe's cross-cut saw disappeared from the stump in the woodlot where he had left it. And Joe knew dang well who took it. Tim.

"I can't go now, Maggie," Joe said and Maggie began to squeeze tears out of her eyes again. "Tim's here and I ain't holdin' myself up for him to snicker at." He put the hymn book up in front of his face again and sat back against the rough lumber with hate and the old time religion boiling against each other all through him.

The preacher stopped the singing and began talking about Heaven. Golden streets, walls of jasper (whatever that was) and thornless roses. Never grow old, no crepe on the door-knob, no taxes. Then he started to talk about Hell. How Lazarus panted and begged for a single drop of water when he was there. About the lake of fire and the outer darkness and the weeping and gnashing of teeth. Old Joe could smell the scorch.

"But the old time religion takes us through!" the preacher shouted and he started up another verse for the choir to sing.

"It will get us all to Heaven!" they sang and they looked away up beyond the rafters and right into Heaven, it seemed. You could almost see the glare from the golden streets reflecting in their eyes.

"Tim ain't stoppin' me from a goin' there too!" Joe mumbled. "He can go to Hell if he wants, but I ain't goin' with him." And he walked down to the front quick for fear he might change his mind, and right past Tim without looking at him.

Religion

He'd be all right. Just the same, he couldn't sleep.

And when he got up and wiped the mist out of his eyes he felt like a great load had fallen from his neck and slid past his ankles onto the ground. Like when the sun dries the mud on an old sow that's been wallowing, and all at once it shells off in big hunks. He felt light and clean and happy. And safe.

The choir began singing another verse of the same old hymn. More joyous than ever, Joe thought.

"Don't know why I didn't put an ending to my sinning misery long ago," Joe said. He looked back through the door. Tim was still there in his seat. "Look at that stubborn mule!" Joe said again. "I hope the preacher roasts him good. He needs it!"

Old Joe was singing the old refrain verse after verse all the way home that night. It was good to be able to sing. Only when he came to the part "Makes me love everybody," he didn't sing so free. Had to think of Tim sitting there gawking at him and laughing to himself like as not.

That night in bed Joe couldn't go to sleep. Maggie thought it was the new visions of heaven that Joe was thinking of maybe. But it wasn't. Joe was worried. He just couldn't sing all that song yet. He just couldn't love Tim. In the middle of the night he tapped his wife on the shoulder.

"Maggie", he whimpered, "I ain't got it! There's something wrong. I just can't love that weasel, noways".

"It ain't no use going this far and not go all the way, Joe. What is it? Tim?"

"I still can't love him. He gripes my liver!"

"Still holding it against him for swiping your cross-cut last week?"

"Oh no," Joe laughed, "I can forgive him for that all right. I snuck his axe away the day after!"

"Joe!" Maggie said sharp and sitting up in bed. "That's it, Joe! You can't keep on acting mean and expect to get the glory. You got to forget trying to get even. And you got to try to make things right. You'll have to take that axe back to him in the morning and apologize."

"Oh Maggie!" Joe wailed. "I wish I'd never heard tell of this old time religion! Do I have to do that Maggie? Ain't there no other way? That won't make me love him. I'd hate him worse than ever!"

But Maggie knew her religion all right, and she knew how to be patient and long - suffering in explaining it to her husband. In the morning, almost before the sun was up, Joe started down the road toward Tim's with the axe over his shoulder. But his step got slower and his religion weaker the farther he got away from Maggie.

"I ain't goin' to face that weasel no how!" he said. "Anyhow, it should be just as good to take it back to the bush where I got it. No need to apologize. That's too much." So he changed direction left and crawled through the fence on his way to the woodlot. Tim's woodlot and his were side by side at the back of their farms. Old Joe wished it were a little darker, but he sneaked through the line fence and put the axe exactly where he had found it. Then he crossed over to his own side.

He didn't see Tim hiding behind the big elm until he was right smack up to him. Old Joe forgot his religion entirely.

"What are you swipin' off my lot now, you weasel?" he yelled.

Tim Dooley didn't look back very straight and you could hardly hear him talk.

"I was just puttin' back your cross-cut on the stump like I found it, Joe. I got religion last night. I've been wantin' to give in for a long time but I've always been afraid of you laughing at me. So after you went up last night—"

After a while the two men walked down the road together and when Joe left Tim to go back to the house and to Maggie, he was smiling and singing softly to himself, "Makes me love everybody!"

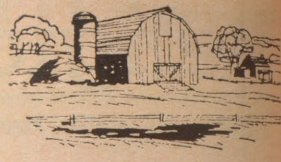


"I hope the preacher roasts him good! He needs it!"



The Better Impulse

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE
WOMEN'S INSTITUTES OF QUEBEC



OFFICE HAPPENINGS

Members who remember Miss Nellie Hasel, a former QWI Technician, will be interested in hearing that she is spending a year abroad. Miss Hasel is now living in Moose Jaw and she and her sister, who is attending an Occupational Therapy Conference in Copenhagen the end of the summer, are sailing from Churchill the first of July on a Norwegian cargo boat bound for Dublin. They plan to stop over for a few days in Ireland, take in the Festival in Wales, and then on to Oslo where Miss Hasel has enrolled in craft courses for the winter. She has asked for addresses of affiliated societies in Norway, which we were glad to supply through the London office. The ACWW Secretary, Mrs. Bell, also sent a couple of letters of introduction to the central offices of the two societies in that country that are members of the ACWW.

The 9th International Home Economics Congress is being held in Maryland this summer. Delegates will be touring Canada after it is over, arriving in Montreal for a few days in August. Already we have received letters from English W. I. members who will be in the group (again through the ACWW office). They hope to see something of the W. I. in their brief stay in this area. Thirty countries will be represented in this Canadian tour.

The ACWW office is now settled in its new quarters. The address is 78 Kensington High Street, London, W.8, England.

All subscriptions to "The Countrywoman" should be sent to that address. The price is still one dollar (\$1.00) per year.

There have been requests from 28 branches for a copy of the book, "Quilts". Does that mean there will be at least that many entries in the craft section of the Tweedsmuir Competition? We hope so. Some lovely quilts came in to the convention display so QWI members should be able to make a good contribution to this contest.

RULES OF THE ROAD

When the Lakeview W. I., Gati-neau County, sponsored their first Bicycle Safety Campaign, 82 children from Deschesnes and South Hull took part. Ages ranged from six to 17 years and four had perfect marks — all boys.

Chief of Police Percival, Deschenes, and Constable Howard attended the meeting when the campaign was organized and officials of the P.T.A. formed part of the committee in charge. Representatives from all three groups, the W. I., the P.T.A. and the Police, were on hand the day this was held.

Leading up to the Campaign the Institute arranged for Constable Howard to visit the school and speak to the children. Films from the Quebec Safety League were also shown. So successful was the result that it is now planned to make this an annual project.

At Matapedia, the Institute conducted a contest among the school children for the best poster and slogan on Bicycle Safety. Some very original ones were turned in and the best has been sent to the Quebec Safety League, at its request.

OUR 44TH CONVENTION By Glenna Taylor

"The Women's Institute was founded upon the principle of practical sisterhood", said Mrs. G. D. Harvey, President, Quebec Women's Institutes, in her address at the opening session of the Annual Provincial Convention, at Macdonald College, June 25-27. Speaking on the theme, "Neighbourliness", she went on to say, "I urge all our members to do everything in their power to stimulate and strengthen fellowship between nations", and pointed out that it is our responsibility to share our good things with our neighbours.

Prof. H. R. C. Avison, Director Adult Education Service of the College, gave the address of welcome at this formal opening. He stated it was a pleasure and an honour to

address the QWI once again, "When the peonies are ready to bloom, the W. I. will not be long absent", said Mr. Avison. Speaking of the Service, he said the W. I. is older but both work on the same basis, adult education. Both movements are closely linked and both need revision according to the times — it is a real challenge to us to use our minds, and it is a necessity to have education in our changing world. As adults we must constantly be improving ourselves. Mr. Avison concluded by wishing the QWI all success in its convention.

Mrs. Ellard thanked Mr. Avison for his words of welcome and said it was like coming home for W. I. members to return to the College for each convention.

Vocal solos, beautifully rendered by Mrs. Cooke, greetings from affiliated societies and the national anthem brought this opening session to a close.

Lady Coomaraswamy, Vice-president, Associated Country Women of the World, spoke the following day. As wife of the High Commissioner for Ceylon to Canada, she is presently residing in Ottawa. Lady Coomaraswamy spoke on "The Women's Institute of Ceylon and Membership with the World Organization". She explained that their organization was called Lanka Mahili Samiti (translated, Women's Institute, Ceylon). Agriculture is the chief industry and the women work very hard and long hours — often alongside their men in the fields besides doing their own housework and going to market with their produce. Handicrafts are being developed by the Samiti and are sold in a shop in Colombo maintained by that organization. Instruction is also given in sanitation, nutrition, and child care. The movement is growing and has shown great progress during the short time organized. In closing, Lady Coomaraswamy thanked the QWI for equipment received in her country for their training centres (through UNESCO Gift Coupon Plan).

Mrs. Harvey thanked Lady Coomaraswamy for her address and on behalf of the QWI presented

her with an Honorary Life Membership, which was graciously received.

OTHER HIGHLIGHTS

"Calling All County Presidents" was an effective presentation of work carried on in the counties. This was conducted by Mrs. LeBaron and all county presidents took part. In summing up Mrs. LeBaron said the discussion had brought out the wide variety of interests and asked members to try to increase membership, "more should have a share in this".

"Who is My Neighbour?" was the topic of a panel discussion, with Mrs. Watson as moderator. This was conducted under three headings: New Canadians, Mrs. Lemon; Indian-Canadians, Mrs. Ellard; UN and its Agencies, Mrs. Ossington. This was ably presented with good audience participation. Mrs. Watson in her summing up said she hoped the discussion would help us to realize that our neighbour was anyone whom we could help, wherever he may be.

By means of spoken word and coloured slides, Mrs. Harvey took the members on the trip to Ceylon for the ACWW Conference. She also told of her tour in the Holy Land.

A demonstration by Miss Jacqueline d'Eon, Canadian Department of Fisheries, created much interest. Women attending the College Field Day (which was held at the same time) were also in the audience and all in the well-packed hall learned many new and attractive ways to prepare and serve this all-Canadian food.

CONVENORS REPORTS

These always give a picture of the year's activities. School Fairs still top the list for Agriculture, Mrs. David reporting, and her survey on vitaminized apple juice showed the 10 oz. can would be a popular size. A petition sent to the Quebec Department of Education, that classes in Driver Education be given as an extra-curricular course in High Schools, was an item from Mrs. Rember's report on Education. Another school for Retarded Children has been formed (Hull in Gatineau County). One county has a Craft Club as a result of courses given by the Technicians, this from the Home Economics report, Mrs. Parsons convener, and over half the Institutes have a membership in the CAC. "Support

for Hallowe'en Shell-Outs is growing", said Mrs. Watson, Citizenship, and noted increased of UNICEF greeting cards. Baby sitting and visiting sick families were commended by Mrs. Holmes, Welfare & Health, "a real aid in our work on family relationships". Assistance given in many types of clinics was another comment. Mrs. Taylor Jr. speaking for Publicity, mentioned much interest was created when a county displayed a map of the world at their fair which depicted all the countries in the ACWW. She also mentioned the new branch at Dewittville, Huntingdon County.

substitute. The dates are August 3-15, 1959, place, Edinburgh.

It was noted that the QWI will soon move to the suite of offices occupied by the Adult Education Service at the College. The address remains unchanged.

A gift of \$100 was voted the McLennan Travelling Libraries for the purchase of new books. Valuable service is rendered to the QWI through the Bookmobile and the loans by mail and express.

OUR LIGHTER MOMENTS

Attention was drawn to the fact that Miss Pritchard had attended all 44 conventions. She was given



Mrs. G. D. Harvey, President of the Quebec Women's Institutes presents a life membership to Lady Coomaraswamy of Ceylon who is Vice-President of the Associated Country Women of the World.

NEW BUSINESS

Judges were appointed for the Tweedsmuir Competition. Mr. Avison will be asked to make the selection of a judge for the History; Miss Marjorie Woodard was chosen for the W. I. song (words and melody) and the Home Economics & Handicraft Division, Quebec, will judge the book of quilt blocks. For the Citizenship essay, "How Can I Train My Child to be a Citizen of the World", one will be selected by Mrs. Harvey and Mrs. Watson.

Mrs. Ellard was appointed delegate to the ACWW Conference in Scotland, with Mrs. LeBaron as

an ovation and smilingly "took a bow". It was also discovered that it was Mrs. Ellard's 42nd wedding anniversary. She too, was given a hearty "clap" and the good wishes of the delegates.

NOMINATIONS

There was no change in officers and convenors. The former had all completed their first term and were re-elected for a second. All convenors were at mid-term, either first or second and, with no resignations, the list remains the same. Permission had been given by the Provincial Board to retain Mrs. Cooke for this year as treasurer,

as increasing complexity of the position demands the service of trained personnel. Notice of Motion was given by Mrs. Ellard pertaining to the position of both treasurer and secretary. This will come up for discussion and action at next year's convention.

From the treasurer's report, Mrs. Cooke, we found that \$1048 had been raised in Quebec alone for the National Foundation Fund. Mrs. Cooke mentioned we now have 98 branches in Quebec with a membership around 2300. There are 436 life members listed, "How many are still living?" was her question. Members are asked to check on this and send the information to Mrs. Parsons, who was appointed to take charge of the Life Membership Book.

Mrs. Cooke's beautiful voice delighted the members at both evening sessions and the sing-songs made many an enjoyable interlude from the routine of business. Mrs. Toy acted as accompanist at all times and Mrs. Henderson very capably, led the "Sings".

The Handicraft Exhibit was outstanding this year. Particular mention might be made of the number and variety of quilts. The whole display was much admired by the many visitors, nearly 400.

Board members were treated to a tea at Glenaladale, as guests of Mrs. Dion on Tuesday, the day of their meeting, and all members enjoyed the opportunity of meeting Lady Coomaraswamy at an informal reception held after the evening session on Thursday.

The Ste. Annes W. I. served light refreshments at the close of the other evening sessions, providing a pleasant social hour.

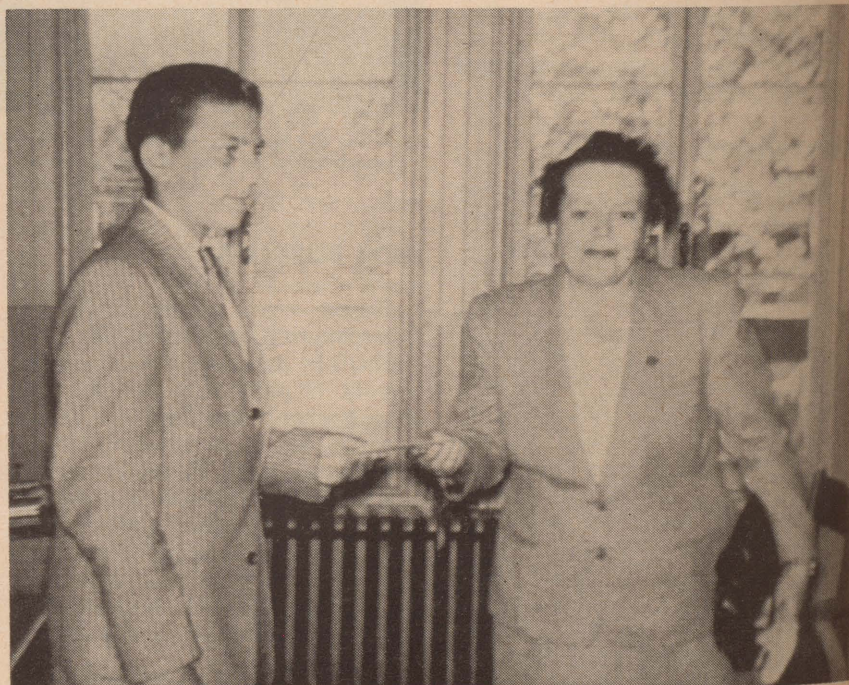
Attendance on the peak day, Thursday, reached 284. About 150 were in residence for the entire convention.

BOARD MEETING

The QWI was asked to endorse the recommendations made in the Royal Commission on Broadcasting. Mr. E. L. R. Williamson, Ottawa, Honorary Secretary, Canadian Broadcasting League, spoke at this meeting, held on Tuesday, June 24, prior to the convention. The QWI had submitted a brief to this Commission, which was briefly reviewed by Mrs. Ellard as she introduced Mr. Williamson. He outlined the purpose of the League and stated they were particularly concerned at the moment that the recommendations of the Fowler



Anna Christie of Macdonald College and Jacquelyn d'Eon of the Federal Department of Fisheries, prepare the fish which didn't get away.



No fewer than twelve of our Institutes made donations for various school projects this summer.

Commission in respect to a national system and its governing body should be implemented. The speaker pointed out that there is no need for competition between public and private stations, in co-operation "great strength will be found". He urged the Board to bring its position, as given in the QWI brief, again to the attention of the government and suggested letters be sent to the Minister of National Revenue, the Minister of Transport, and copy to the Prime Minister. Mrs. Ellard assured Mr. Williamson this would be done and thanked him for bringing the present emergency to our attention. Letters were drafted later, as promised, approved by the delegates at the convention the following day, and sent as indicated.

The question of another project for the QWI Service Fund was another topic discussed by the Board. The Leadership Course has always been one and is to be continued by recommendation of members attending it this year and endorsed at the convention. A committee was appointed by the president to study the matter and report back at the semi-annual board meeting next winter. This consists of Mrs. Holmes, Welfare & Health; Mrs. Watson, Citizenship; and Mrs. Rember, Education. Other items of business are covered in the Convention story.

JUBILEE PLANS

Members were pleased to hear of the progress being made by the Jubilee Committee, under the leadership of Mrs. Palmer. Results after discussion were (1) program to be held indoors; (2) to be a banquet; (3) historical exhibit instead of crafts that year; 1961 (4) some type of souvenir to be sold to help defray expenses.

RESOLUTIONS

The first resolution asked the Canadian Council on Nutrition to include vitaminized apple juice in Canada's Food Rules(now that most of the pack is vitaminized and is a native industry). Another went to the Attorney-General of Quebec, asking that the Cities' and Towns' Act be amended regarding the changing of place names of localities in this province (residents should have same notice if this is being planned). One resolution dealt with humane slaughter. This was approved but held pending further information. Courtesy resolutions were also passed to the College, the Department of Agriculture and the press and radio.



Delegates to the Convention enjoyed the excellent handicraft display. Articles came from Institutes all over the province.

Projects were listed by Mrs. Marvey, who put Membership Campaign at the top of the list, asking all members to go all out to make it a success. Other projects are the important continuing ones, many carried out under the convenors: Help for Retarded but Trainable Children; Compulsory Pasteurization of Milk (Mrs. David suggested we try to make this a reality by the time of the Jubi-

lee, working with the doctors and Health Units, this plan was endorsed by Mrs. Holmes); Conservation; Civil Defence (Home Nursing & First Aid courses); Save the Children Fund (sewing, knitting, used clothing). The FWIC has further asked all provinces to support Highway Safety, Integration of the Indian-Canadian, Study of the Aged.

County	Branches	Organized	Members	Activities
Jacques Cartier	1	1948	37	Support educational fund: Wooden shoe collects fund for Korea
Gaspe	4	1939	71	Holds annual picnic for all women of community; All W. I. fair.
Stanstead	9	1914	176	Support rest room at county fair
Sherbrooke	5	1914	151	Support school for retarded children
Richmond	9	1919	204	Work shop for craft "get-togethers"
Compton	8	1912	202	Canada Packers' Cooking School every year.
Chat-Huntingdon	8	1911	214	Last year exhibition of antiques at county fair.
Mississquoi	4	1911	88	Support public speaking contest.
Quebec		1937	51	Annual Hobby show. Picnic areas (first W. I. in Quebec in this county)
Pontiac	8	1911	176	Noted for turkey and chicken banquets also barbeques on Labour Day.
Megantic	2	1920	18	Sponsor an European Child, skating rink. Furnished hospital room.
Argenteuil	10	1914	317	Sponsor school fair, meets all commitments.
Papineau	1	1931	19	Sponsor School emergency loan fund
Bonaventure	6	1921	130	Working for Home for the Aged
Montcalm	1	1934	31	Helps on all projects, had sponsored. European child.
Shefford	4	1923	60	Have given two scholarships but now changed to loan fund.
Brome	4	1921	101	Have members of five nationalities.
Rouville	1	1929	34	Support a dental clinic. Gained 12 new members at a Promotional Tea.
Vaudreuil	2	1925	73	Support school fairs and school prizes.
Gatineau	9	1914	167	Donated prizes at fair for square-dancing to children under 16.
				Memorial clock in town hall.
				Enter elderly people coming to visit town (orchards) 91 last time, an annual event.
				Support adult education, painting, singing.
				Support school fairs and new industries.

The Month With The W. I.

WITH the Convention now over, and a new season starting, let us make the most of every available means of publicity. We should really show the non-members what they are missing by not joining the Institute. There are still too many who do not know what the W. I. is doing to train its own members and to better relations both at home and abroad. By publicizing our work and bringing in more members, we can extend our influence and make more people realize just what we are doing for "Home and Country". One thing is always available, if we do our part, that is our newspapers and radio. Let's start there!

Many branches have already had their report of the convention, and the remark, "Articles sent to the display" was noted frequently. No wonder the exhibit was one of the best yet. Other branches are still talking — and doing things — about the Leadership course. More power to them!

ARGENTEUIL: ARUNDEL saw films on Health Habits and Diseases of the Heart. BROWNSBURG heard a talk by Dr. Smith on "Best Years of a Woman's Life". A bus trip to Ottawa was their annual outing this year. FRONTIER discussed Home Freezing and had a contest on Salads. JERUSALEM - BETH-ANY donated \$54 to the school fair and arranged to cater for two weddings. LACHUTE held a rummage and auction sale. An account of the Canadian Textile Conference, Montreal, was given, accompanied by a display of woven articles. LAKEFIELD made plans to hold a bazaar. PIONEER has completed its branch history. MILLE ISLES discussed county business and UPPER LACHUTE-EAST END heard a talk on "How to Prepare Children for School", given by a High School teacher. Note: Most of the branches report discussing the proposed county project, A Home for the Aged.

BONAVENTURE: BLACK CAPE heard an address on Civil Defence by Mr. D. Armour. Money was given an Hungarian Immigrant for travelling expenses, also a donation to the local baseball team. GRAND CASCAPEDIA heard some points on Publicity and held a contest on this same subject. MATA-PEDIA presented gifts to the Garden Festival and two school children were awarded a trip to Quebec. Members from here and the adjoining branch RESTIGOUCHE joined in sending congratulations to Commander McDowall of H.M.C.S. Restigouche when the new ship was commissioned. The latter W. I. has donated money to the Home and School Association for prizes. PORT DANIEL had a display of card weaving, and articles were brought in for a coming sale.

BROME: AUSTIN made final plans for their garden party and appointed their committees. KNOWLTON'S LANDING enjoyed a picnic at "Haven Isles". SUTTON had a paper and contest on Publicity.

CHAT - HUNTINGDON: AUBREY-RIVERFIELD had a display of antiques in connection with their Grandmothers' Day program. DUNDEE made plans to cater for a wedding. HEMMINGFORD made plans for a special meeting at which Mrs. Harvey, QWI President, is to be guest speaker.

COMPTON: BURY won first prize on a float entered in the July 1st celebration. Bicycle safety rules were read at the meeting and talks given on "Bread Enrichment in Canada" and "Tree Farming in Quebec".

Two films on Indians were shown. Sales brought in nearly \$100. CANTERBURY heard a talk on Salk Vaccine by the County School Nurse. Members visited the Fish Hatchery in Barnston. COOKSHIRE has entered the song section of the Tweedsmuir Competition. Talks on items from the UN Bulletin were given and 11 knitted squares for Korea and cotton for the Cancer Society were handed in. EAST ANGUS had Mr. A. A. Hughes, Macdonald College, as guest speaker on "Education". One new member was welcomed. SAWYERVILLE heard a talk on Publicity, by Mr. Catchpugh, of the Sherbrooke Daily Record. This branch is entering the craft section of the Tweedsmuir Competition. SCOTSTOWN held a rummage sale and paper drive, and voted \$10 to the Sherbrooke Hospital. A picnic at Mirror Lake was the outing here.

GASPE: HALDIMAND raised \$22.20 at a Bake Sale. SANDY BEACH gave a gift of chinaware to the Home and School Association, and heard a talk by a local doctor on Public Health. WAKEHAM held the annual picnic at Haldimand Beach. Four members won prizes for turkeys (a government project). Nearly \$44 was realized at a rummage sale and parcel post. YORK had four members here, also won prizes for raising turkeys. Prize money was donated in local schools and a contribution to the County Scholarship Fund.

GATINEAU: AYLMEER EAST had talks on "Uses of Waste Wood", "Women and Education", and "Our Oldest Canadian — the Indian". EARDLEY heard a condensed story of "Dr. Harold Geggie and his four sons", taken from the "Citizen", and a paper "Pioneers of Canada". LAKEVIEW members sponsored the Bicycle Safety Campaign. (see story elsewhere in this issue). The branch is sponsoring a camp at Lac Philippe for the South Hull Juniors, the end of August. The Juniors have just completed a course in card weaving, given by Miss Runnells, QWI Technician. LOWER EARDLEY has started rehearsals for the play they will present at the semi-annual fall county meeting. WRIGHT toured the E. B. Eddy Co., Hull, and were shown the process of making paper from pulpwood. They also toured radio station CERA, Ottawa.

MEGANTIC: INVERNESS had a discussion on the Fair and gave donations to the Horticultural Society. A card party brought in almost \$93.

MISSISQUOI: COWANSVILLE listened to a favourable report on the visit of a committee to Mr. J. J. Bertrand, M.L.A., regarding enforcement of the 30 mile speed limit in their town. Members assisted with a Tag Day for the Brome-Missisquoi Hospital and several members serve regularly in the canteen at this hospital. STANBRIDGE EAST appointed a committee to meet the mayor and council to discuss further work to be done on the lot at the entrance of the village. Other projects are under way.

PAPINEAU: LOCHABER reports four new members. Good going! Articles sent to the convention were on display and six scrap books have been made.

PONTIAC: CLARENDON heard a talk by the Nurse and assembled articles for County School the Kuyon Fair. FORT COULONGE donated money to the school for prizes and heard

THE MONTH WITH THE W.I. . . .

a talk by Miss Gosselin, Nutritionist, Quebec Department of Health and Welfare. QUYON had a paper on "Our Attitude toward New Canadians". A dance will be held, proceeds for a fence around the War Memorial Plot. Wyman toured the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa and radio station CFRA in the same city. Two blankets were displayed at the meeting, made from used woollens, and this branch is also preparing entries for the Quyon Fair.

Quebec: Valcartier had a talk on Citizenship, by the convenor, and a quiz on Canada.

Richmond: Cleveland is planning a sewing course. Dennison's Mills welcomed a new member and is planning a food sale. Gore is another branch planning a sewing course. Melbourne Ridge has invited two other branches to their next meeting. Samples of card weaving were on display and money-raisers brought in \$16. Richmond Y had a card party, proceeds \$12. Spooner Pond's Citizenship convenor read an article on a Women's Prison in England where the doors are never locked. Receipts from projects here totalled \$43.40. Windsor Mills donated money for school prizes and books and members brought in their talent money, with stories of how it was earned. Money raised here came to \$34.

Shefford: Granby Hill worked on quilt blocks at their meeting. Granby West had a Cosmetic and Beauty demonstration and made plans for a rummage sale. Waterloo-Warden heard "History of Farm Forum" and held an apron parade and food sale.

Sherbrooke: Ascot celebrated its 40th anniversary, holding a garden party at the Experimental Farm, Lennoxville. Two chartered members were present and W. I. members from other counties. Lennoxville discussed citizenships granted to 30 New Canadians and voted \$15 toward school prizes. An entry is being planned for the craft section, Tweedsmuir Competition, and the branch is entering the county contest in vegetable gardens. Forty bed pads were made at the Cancer Clinic. Milby catered at two wedding receptions and redecorated their club room. The last meeting had a musical program, led by Mrs. Smith, Montreal, and prizes were voted for the local schools.

Stanstead: Ayer's Cliff had a talk on Publicity by a local editor. Beebe had a tour of local industries. Hatley Centre gave prizes to local schools and \$15 to the County Scholarship Fund. Other activities are the setting up of a picnic table along the highway and a float for the July 1st parade. Minton replenished their funds with a Bring and Buy sale. North Hatley had a display of articles to be sent as an exchange with a W. I. in New Zealand. A local pottery shop was visited and members enjoyed a demonstration of the process. Stanstead North operated a booth in conjunction with Beebe W. I. for the Dominion Day celebration. Way's Mills held a rummage sale and gave assistance to a local boy attending the Junior Farmer's Conference, Macdonald College. Used clothing was sent to the Crippled Children's Camp at Ayer's Cliff.

Vaudreuil: Cavagnal had a discussion on the United Nations. Hardwood had a tour and picnic at Macdonald College, with a demonstration there on the method of milk cooling and pasteurization. A reference book and stand will be placed in the Macdonald High School Library in memory of Mrs. D. Wyse, a life member and past president, and \$10 was voted to the new Elementary School on Isle Perreault for a deserving student or as a library fund, at the discretion of the Principal.

CLOAK AND DAGGER IN WALES

In a recent edition of the BBC's General Overseas Service programme "Small Talk", commentator Wynford Vaughan Thomas told of the memorable day, over thirty years ago, when he became a spy in the great cause of Art. A fierce battle was about to be joined between two rival male voice choirs in rural Wales, "and if you know anything about male voice competitions in Welsh eisteddfods," said Vaughan Thomas, "then you know they are musical blitzkriegs, with no holds barred."

Deep wilds circled the site of the annual eisteddfod at Brechfa, a little village in Carmarthenshire, South Wales. The rival choirs had scattered to their hiding places in the woods for their final rehearsal; but on that warm still summer morning Vaughan Thomas's own local choir, the Cwmtawe Orpheus, were worried. They had heard that their rivals, Ammanford Male, had got a new interpretation for the test piece. The secretary called the boy Vaughan Thomas to him and asked darkly "Are you a patriot?" On receiving a fervent "Yes", he went on, "Can you crawl close enough to Ammanford to hear how strong a *forte* they are giving on bar 62? Do this, and you will have deserved well of your country." An hour later the boy returned, dirty and torn by brambles, but with the information that the *forte* of Ammanford was no terrific that five of the choir had lost their ties. "A five-tie *forte*", muttered the secretary, then made his great decision. "Boys, we're up against it. If they've got a double *forte* on bar 62, we'll make it a double *pianissimo*. That will shake them!" It did; but, said Vaughan Thomas "the adjudicator hadn't been to a Welsh eisteddfod before for nothing. He sensed the danger and divided the prize."

MARRIAGE TONIC

"My favourite prescription for an apathetic marriage is a meal in a restaurant. Mealtime at home with a young family can rarely be described as delightful; the parents have no time for conversation because they are too busy policing the manners and intake of their offspring."

Dr. Marion Hilliard, Canadian gynaecologist who died last month.

Quebec Cooking Goes East

"Do you think some of your members could be persuaded to give me some of their cherished family recipes?" This was the question that came to the office of the Quebec Women's Institutes some time ago. The letter, in which it appeared, was from a woman in Bombay who was preparing a book of recipes from every corner of the Commonwealth. She had obtained our address through the Associated Country Women of the World, our international organization. With the recipes the writer wanted "information on local customs, both in preparing and eating the foods, and the origin of traditional dishes — any bit of human interest would be appreciated".

QWI members will recall the collection made of recipes when the

ACWW was preparing its own cookbook a few years back, "Cookery Around the World", which contained recipes from all its societies. We had a wonderful collection in this office as a result (now printed in our own book, "Good Cooks of the QWI") So, we turned to them. A few "quotes" from the letter that went with it, and then a few of the recipes. "In a comparatively new country like ours, any dishes we may call 'traditional' are merely ones that the early settlers brought with them from their homelands. Our maple products are, perhaps, our sole claim to distinction. The first comers to these shores found the Indians using this sweetening and from them learned the method of procuring it, now modernized, of course, with the quicker boiling

down of the sap, resulting in a light, deliciously flavoured product. . . The use of corn meal also comes from the North American Indian. This was the staple diet of the Indian, the only cereal that was grown. Pioneers in this country even used it for porridge, boiled in water and eaten with maple syrup — and it's not bad. Certainly it makes a most delectable brown bread and Johnny cake."

And here are a few of the recipes sent, with their attached comments, which brought an acknowledgment that this was just what was wanted. Names of individual branches were not attached to every recipe when sent to this office so we could only tell the writer to credit them to QWI members, which will be done.

JOHNNY CAKE

Another pioneer dish, so named after its popularity with "Johnny Canuck" the French Habitant. Again our grandmothers used maple sugar for sweetening, but brown is a good substitute for any who don't know the difference.

- ½ cup sugar
- 1 egg
- 1 cup sour cream
- ¼ tsp. salt
- 1 cup corn meal
- 1 cup flour
- 1 tsp. soda dissolved in cream
(butter size of an egg if you used
sour milk instead of cream)

Bake in a moderate oven. Maple syrup makes a nice sauce for this but split, buttered and eaten hot it really doesn't need any "trimmings".

DANDELION WINE

Another popular drink, handed down from that time, as the humble but colourful weed flourished on every hand. It is particularly popular among the fishermen of the Gaspé district, settled by hardy Breton sailors.

To each gallon of Dandelion flowers, add one gallon boiling water, 4 lbs. brown sugar, two lemons cut in small pieces. Let ferment three weeks, strain and put in bot-

tles. This Gaspé brew may be tasted on All Souls Day to bring you happiness for several weeks.

COD FISH BALLS

- 4 large potatoes
- 1 cup salted cod fish
- 1 medium onion
- 3 tbsp. bacon fat
- 1 cup rich milk
- pepper to taste.

Pare potatoes, cut in even sized pieces, not too large. Shred fish. Cover with cold water, bring to boiling point, drain. Add boiling water, put in potatoes, boil together until potatoes are soft enough to mash. Drain, add onion, fat, pepper and milk. Form in balls and fry in hot frying pan until golden brown.

Every fisherman and farmer had his own pork, salted down in the barrel and home cured ham and bacon. This would be the bacon used here.

DRIED BLUEBERRIES

Clean berries, place on white cloth in sun for 10 to 12 days. Gather and store as any other dried fruit.

* * *

Gaspé is the fishing section of the province. Here one finds fish with a flavour unsurpassed in the rest of the province.

BUCKWHEAT GRIDDLE CAKES

Another recipe handed down from our grandmother's day. Buckwheat was sown as a "smother" crop on breaking up new ground to keep down the weeds, and its kernel made grand feed for the chickens. Flour made from these kernels, ground between real mill stones, was used for this staple dish, buckwheat pancakes. I have heard my grandfather say that his mother used to fry them until there was a pile as high as the first joint of the stove-pipe, then he and his four brothers would begin to eat and she would keep on frying. A pitcher of batter was always made up every night, ready for the first meal of the next day.

Put 1 cup lukewarm milk in bowl, add $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt and 1 tbsp. molasses, then 1 cup lukewarm water in which 1 yeast cake was dissolved. Add $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups buckwheat flour, sifted, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sifted white flour. Cover, set to rise in warm place, free from draft. (This was the overnight method, modern housewives have quick rising yeasts now) In the morning fry as any other pancakes.

These just must, of course, be eaten with maple syrup, nothing else will do in the eyes of the Quebecers. The sap of our own maple trees, drained from the trees when it rises in the early spring, and boiled down to the right consistency —there is nothing like it anywhere in the world. And it would be this sweetening, boiled down to the thickness of molasses, that our pioneer housewife would have used in her batter instead of the molasses that would be hard to get in the wilderness.

MAPLE FROSTING

1 cup maple sugar, add a little water and boil until it makes a firm ball in cold water. Remove from fire, add butter size of a walnut and beat until creamy. If too stiff add a little cream from time to time while beating. Add vanilla to taste. If desired $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of crushed butternuts may be added.

Butternuts are one of the few native nuts in Quebec. They are very rich with a delicious flavour, just made to go with maple sugar. At one time they could be gathered by the bagful in country districts but are not so plentiful now. Cracking butternuts for Christmas was part of the excitement of that season. They have a very hard shell.

BLUEBERRY ROLY POLY

The blueberry is another wild fruit that was found growing here when the pioneers came in. This was one of the few fruits that could be used and nothing ever went to waste. This made a simple but tasty dessert, and is still a favourite.

2 eggs
3 tbsp. milk
4 tbsp. shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
4 tsp. baking powder
 $1\frac{1}{4}$ cups flour
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup white sugar

Turn out on floured board. Roll to $\frac{1}{4}$ " thickness. Spread with blueberries. Roll like jelly roll. Place in pudding cloth and steam 1 hour. Serve with plain sauce or cream.

And here is how grandmother kept blueberries for future use. Remember sugar was scarce for preserving and canning a thing unknown in those days.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR

A delicious drink, still a favorite in our country districts. When our forefathers came to this country and began clearing away the forest the wild raspberry flourished in every cleared space (and still does). Fresh, or in jam, they are hard to beat, and this is what our grandmothers did with the crushed ones in the bottom of the pail at the end of a day in the berry-patch.

Take 9 quarts of berries, mash and cover them with vinegar, and let stand three or four days. Then squeeze out the juice and add a pint of sugar to each pint of juice. Boil 15 minutes and bottle tightly. For a pleasant drink, put two or three teaspoonfuls into a glass of cold water.

WHY NOT TRY HONEY?

As a drizzle or sauce for fresh fruits, fruit salads, ice cream, pancakes or waffles, steamed puddings, and gingerbread; variety may be achieved by combining honey with lemon or lime juice, as well as with nuts, fruits, or coconut.

An icing or filling; combine with nuts, coconut, marshmallows, candied or dried fruits, or chocolate.

In cold beverages or punches; blend the honey first with a little hot water to make a syrup.

In milk puddings; dissolve in the milk before combining with the other ingredients.

In meringue topping; allow one-quarter of a cup of honey to one stiffly beaten egg white. This may be stored in a refrigerator. Use on a dessert or warm cake, brown slightly at a low temperature if desired.

Only MAPLE LEAF

is *Tendersweet*

A PRODUCT
of

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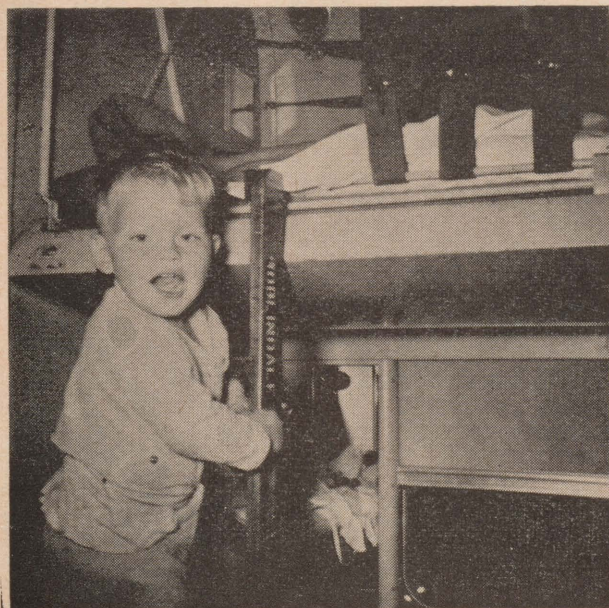
If you are going to make a trip with the children,
plan well for their comfort because. . .

It's a Long Way to Go!

By Cynthia Anker



So that's what they call an upper berth up there. Well, what's it like? Suppose I can make it?



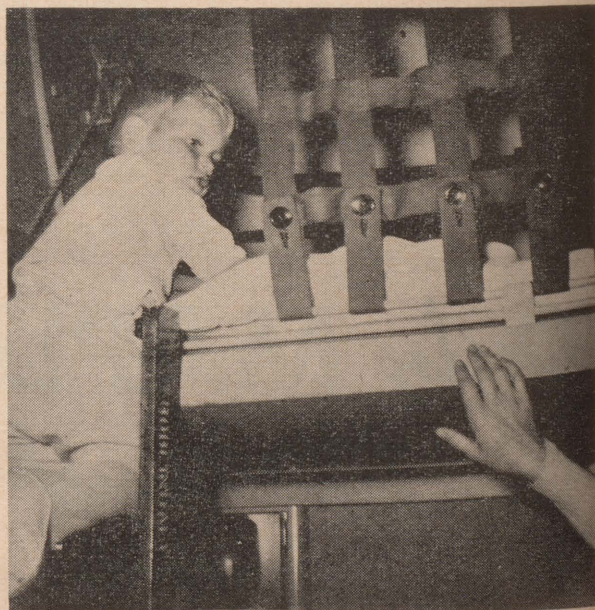
Shouldn't be too hard and mama's too busy with her book to notice.

Summer time is travelling time and travelling with children can be the poorest of all ways to start a holiday. The trouble is that your youngster probably was quite content to stay where he was. This trip to Grandma's, or to the lake, or to some other distant part of the geography wasn't his choice. And after his first curiosity about the noise and motion of the train or car is satisfied, he must be forgiven if he finds the going tedious.

A child can do a very competent job of entertaining himself and he can do it very cheaply if given even a minimum of moveable materials. But in a train, for instance, what materials does a youngster dare explore? Almost everything and everybody which catches his interest is immediately out of bounds to him and frequently if his mother had her way, he would be required to sit like a little Lord Fauntleroy, itching without squirming on the train's dusty plush, and merely watching the scenery whizz by the window.

He won't do that however, unless he is sick or subnormal. And the longer the journey, the more important it is to realize that a healthy child must have freedom and exercise just as much as he needs to eat or go to the bathroom. To require a child to do nothing but watch out of the windows may actually lead to dizziness, headaches and travel sickness. But the child which can somehow find something within the interior of his travel prison to absorb his interest and energy, will be much less likely to spoil the trip by being sick.

The other day when the C.P.R.'s crack train "The Dominion" pulled out of Montreal's Windsor Station, we saw a boy of six or seven solemnly unwrap a carefully held parcel which proved to be a miniature turtle,



Oh! Oh! Here comes the hand that's always saying no! Now for one last jump!

complete with bowl, colored stones and nylon palm trees.

"He's got to go all the way to Calgary," his mother explained to us. "And travelling for three days can get mighty tiresome."

We watched that boy take care of his turtle all across northern Ontario and the sun withered prairies. We watched him re-arrange the bowl a dozen times, saw him add stones picked up at station stops north of Lake Superior, saw him fight with his sisters when they tried to take possession, and we watched with genuine interest (because we too were getting bored) as the boy tried to get the turtle to accept such unorthodox foods as ice cream, orange peel and the cellophane from a weiner.

It might have been a hard trip for the turtle, but it was a lot easier for the boy and for his family.

For the lad who is still younger, however, there should be some provision for the release of energy as well as for new interest. Some mothers are horrified when their youngsters go dashing down the aisle of the train, but they should remember that unless a child is totally lacking in manners, the passenger he eventually approaches is apt to welcome the visit. Or if he doesn't, your child will probably be quick to sense the lack of invitation and pass on to someone more human.

Let him trot to the water cooler too, even if the porter does frown at the paper cups which are used. Feed him fruit rather than sweets, let him try his legs at every possible stop, let him meet the other bored kids on the train.

Do that, and chances are he'll survive the trip better than you will!



Up and over and the smile of a conqueror. This is fun!

THE PERIL OF GOVERNMENT CONTROLS

One hears a rather persistent agitation in Canada for more government support measures for farm products, and the United States is often held up as an example of an agricultural economy which is designed and regulated to give the producer a better assurance of good prices.

But such controls invariably exact a price from the farmer as well as from the consumer, and the following extract from the Dowagiac Daily News (Michigan) speaks for itself.

"Uncle Sam's bureaucrats have tightened their grip on farmer Stanley Yankus, Jr. This farmer was illegally penalized by the federal government for growing too much wheat for *his own use*.

"Federal agents appeared at the Dowagiac National Bank and, armed with a garnishment, froze Mr. Yankus' bank account of \$3,403.50.

"Mr. Yankus said he simply did not know what he was going to do. The day before he wrote a check in payment for chicken feed for \$767, which will probably bounce. Annually, Mr. Yankus markets approximately 53,000 dozen eggs. His is the largest egg-producing business in the county. Four years ago he received notification that the federal government was fining him for growing and using too much wheat on his 100-acre farm."

The fines continued each year and now total \$3,848.00. The farmer has refused to pay on the grounds that his constitutional rights have been infringed upon.

"The Agricultural Adjustment Act of 1938 is the law the government charges Mr. Yankus has violated. Under the provisions of the Act, farmers are bound to abide by acreage allotments established by the agricultural stabilization and conservation committee. Mr. Yankus says he has never signed any agreement with the government and has never received any subsidy. In addition, the farmer says, he uses all the wheat he grows as feed for his laying hens. The 39-year-old farmer, with his wife and two school age sons, do all the work on their farm."

Intelligent Laziness

A bit of profound twaddle about the lighter side of farming.

Some one is always picking on the poor farmer and a very able writer from Libson Falls, Me., John Gould by name, has been writing stuff about so called lazy farmers. Gould calls it "intelligent laziness" but readers of Christian Science Monitor know exactly what he means.

I once knew a farmer who got tired of pumping water. He got some rusty old pipe and a transformer of a Model T Ford. He piped a creek into his yard and ran it over a home made water wheel. The whole thing didn't cost him \$15. It gave him a light for the kitchen, enough electrical current for his radio and besides a good light at the barn. And Gould would call him lazy.

Then at Pemberton there was my friend who had a method of weighing hogs without putting them on a scale. He had a door leading into the place where he fed the hogs. When the hog was so fat he couldn't squeeze through the door, he was ready for the butcher. The same proprietor had but one outfit of clothes and was always at home to his friends save on that day of the year when he washed shirt and pants and displayed them on the clothesline.

Then there was that other farmer who invented an artificial cackler that sounded off and was devised to speed up things and encourage all the hens to try and get in an honest day of egg-laying. Only it didn't work since the hen only cackles after she has laid her egg. So the invention was a little out of timing.

Mr. Gould tells his stories well and being ourselves a little tired today we will let Mr. Gould take it from here:—

Comes to mind, for instance, Amos Dolluff over at Purgatory Mills, who never had his name in the paper until now. Amos always cut his firewood in eight-foot lengths. Most cordwood comes four feet long, so Amos thus saves himself one complete operation per stick. This was intelligent laziness just as good as any in Norwich.

After Amos got his wood home, instead of sawing it in stove-length chunks as other people did, he permitted his intelligent laziness to continue, and piled it in the shed so it pointed at the kitchen door.

His wife could step out in the shed and get wood, bringing it in the way anybody would carry a flag-pole, and she would steer it into the side door of the range about the way a knight of olden yore ran hys lance into ye ringe on ye string to edify ye cheerful throng.

Then Mrs. Dolluff would rest the nether, or handle end of the eight-foot stick on a chair, and as fast as her fuel was consumed she would move the stick and the chair nearer the stove. You could tell from the position of the chair how near done the beans were. But poor Amos was no laboratory researcher, was never interviewed for the press, and his numerous instances of intellectual disinclination to labor were of purely local fame.

This man in Norwich, N. Y., has a special hopper for his hogs, and gets his name in the paper because he fills it only once a week, proving that laziness pays off. But nobody ever did a story on Charlie Footer and his hog chute, which was born of equal aversion to effort but which had no scholarship or degrees to embellish it.

Charlie cut a hole in the kitchen sink shelf and built a chute out through the wall to the pigpen. His wife could thus lift the lid on the shelf, dump her kitchen orts in the chute, sluice everything down with some hot water and skimmed milk, and the pig down on the receiving end was fed lazily in a manner acceptable to Charlie, who was intelligently and perennially tired. It was just as good a rig as anybody ever had in Norwich.

Indeed, Charlie's is a much better story, because the pig soon fathomed the source of his benefaction, and would clamber up in the chute to meet Mrs. Footer more than halfway. She would hoist the cover, and before she could contribute the pig would run his snout up into the kitchen and speak at some length about his approbation of the arrangement. Mrs. Footer would bang him on the proboscis with a skillet and he would retreat.

People who attend certain social congresses at the Footer home, such as the Friday Circle or the Moon Valley Extension Association, would come away discussing the Footer pig chute with some

merriment, but not enough so word got out to an editor somewhere. Besides, Charlie was not an astronomer, or anything like that.

The time naturally came when one of Charlie's pigs, just as he was big enough to get in but too big to get out, got stuck in the chute. The poor creature called attention to his predicament at once, but was too well in for Mrs. Footer to help him by larruping him on the snout with a plate. For three hours she did her housework in this din. I suppose editors and laboratory scientists would not know what it is like to have an unhappy pig wedged under your sink shelf while you are ironing shirts and applying the frosting to a cake. I cannot believe that Norwich, N. Y., understands such things.

When Charlie came up from the field he dismantled the contraption and recovered his pig, but the attendant porcine hullabaloo was such that for three months Charlie said, "Hey?" whenever anybody spoke to him. However, there still was no story about intelligent laziness on Charlie's farm.

Farmers are the world's finest practitioners of research and experiment. They like to spare themselves. They frequently have so many labor-saving ideas they hesitate to let go. They figure things out soonest. They are past masters at "rigging a scheme." Show them a job, and each will figure out ten ways to do it easier. Laziness is a farmer's best asset, a boon, an urge, a drive. No other class of people has ever practiced intelligent laziness with such success and profit. But farm laziness was never news until a laboratory scientist tried it, and then the reporters came around and said "Oh" and "Ah".

This is a great injustice.

LEGAL MAXIM

"Dad," asked the small boy, "Why is a man not allowed to have more than one wife?"

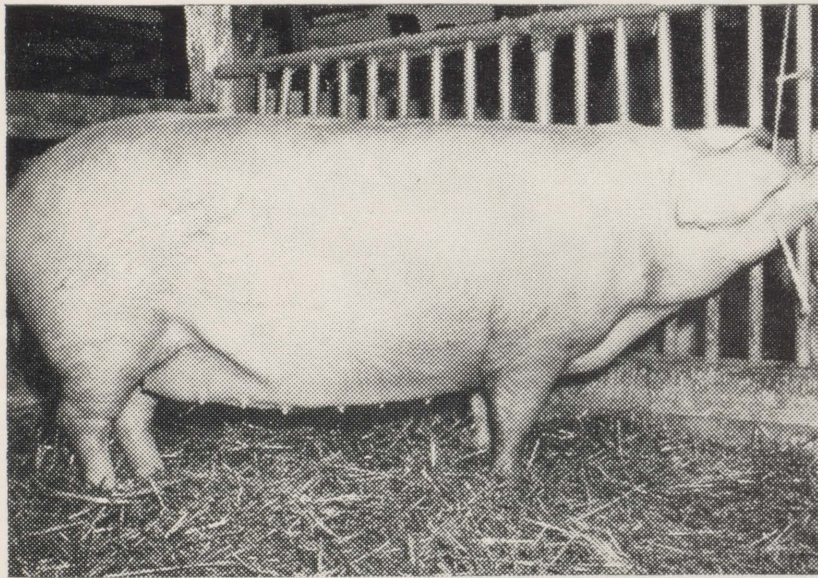
"My son," replied his father, "the law protects those who are incapable of protecting themselves."

What's Behind the Phenomenal Growth of the

LANDRACE?

It is just five years since America's first privately owned Landrace quietly landed in Quebec. At that time, not one farmer in a hundred could even pronounce the name. Two years later a few far-seeing Canadians banded together to form an independent swine organization to protect and promote the Landrace and applied for the right to have the breed registered in Canada. The remarkable growth of the Landrace since that time is indicated by the following figures:

Registrations in 1955	252
Registrations in 1956	1,172
Registrations in 1957	4,881
<u>Estimated for 1958</u>	<u>12,000!</u>



Goval Ingrid, one of the first two Swedish Landrace which landed in Quebec, May 1953.

In all the history of Canadian agriculture, there has been no breed record to parallel such a growth. What is the reason? Why is the Landrace called

"The Livestock Sensation of the Century"?

For the answers to these and many more questions about the Landrace, ask for the Canadian Landrace Bulletin (Quarterly), Ormstown, Que. A dollar a year, sample copy free.

You will be surprised!

Canadian Landrace Swine Ass'n.

Ormstown, Quebec.



THE MACDONALD LASSIE